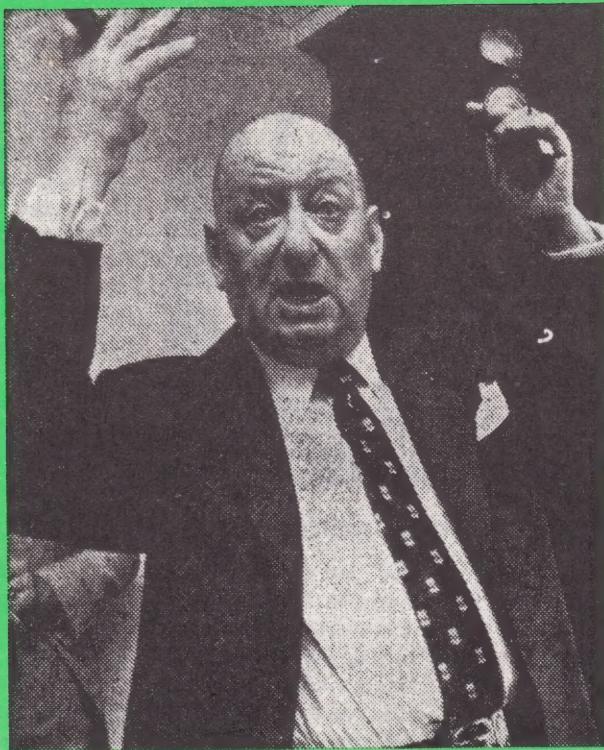


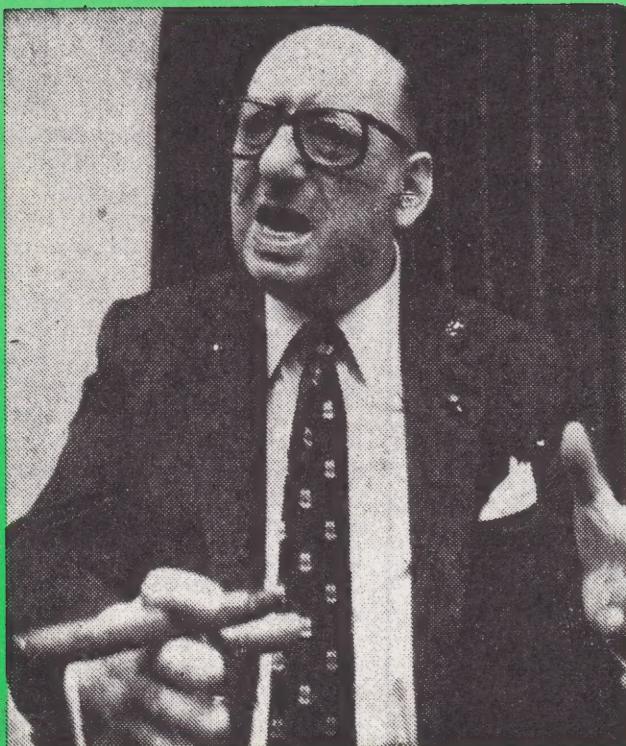
No. 156 OCTOBER 1981

Spearhead

35p



Waddya mean — low grade?
My TV programmes play a
vital part ...



... in maintaining the fabric...



... of our contemporary
society!

Nationalist comment

WHAT WE THINK

on the month's news

Freedom, Benn-style

Anthony Wedgwood Benn, self-proclaimed heir apparent to the Deputy Leadership (and no doubt eventually to the Leadership itself) of the Labour Party, revealed much in his recent statement that we in Britain owe the liberties we have to Soviet Russia and that on these grounds we are unjustified in arming ourselves to resist a supposed Russian military threat.

Mr. Benn's assertion was based upon his memory of 1941, when the Russians were bearing the brunt of the war on land conducted by Nazi Germany and thus giving Britain the breathing space to organise her own forces for later efforts.

"I will not," he said, "be a party to a propaganda exercise to tell my children they they have the inevitability of a nuclear war with the Soviet Union. I do not believe any nation wants war."

For claptrap, these remarks surely must take the prize of the year. In the first

place, any 'liberties' that we in Britain enjoy (and about those there is room for much debate) were in no way threatened by Nazi Germany either in 1941 or at any other time. Invasion of Britain formed no part of Hitler's plans, as is now acknowledged by a wide range of historians, including many who were vehemently opposed to National Socialism, like A.J.P. Taylor. Hitler was reluctantly compelled to fight us only because our government at the time persisted in meddling in affairs of Europe that were no legitimate British concern. Once he had kicked our forces off the European Mainland, as he did in 1940, he offered us a generous and honourable peace, with the British Empire left intact and the sovereignty of the United Kingdom guaranteed. That we stupidly rejected this offer was not his fault. Since then we have voluntarily surrendered both the Empire and our sovereignty as a result of international pressures in which Soviet Russia and her agents have played a significant part. So much for the view that we are indebted to Russia for our liberties.

If anyone is indebted to anyone, it is the other way round. The Soviet Union, whose freedom and sovereignty — indeed whose very existence — was threatened by Nazi Germany, would certainly have succumbed to the onslaught of Hitler's armies had she not had a massive injection of aid in the way of military and other supplies from Britain and America, many of which were transported to her shores by means of the Arctic convoys to Murmansk and Archangel in which a large number of British servicemen lost their lives. Not that Russia has ever acknowledged the slightest debt of gratitude to us for this sacrifice.

And if we have any freedoms at all left



WEDGWOOD BENN

With such buffoons in line for premiership, Russia may hope to conquer Britain without firing a shot.

today, it will be news to a great many people that Russia poses no threat to them. Unlike Nazi Germany, which never sought to interfere in British domestic politics, Russia has ever since 1917 maintained a regular machinery of subversion in this country, the agents of which (both Russian and British) have been steadily working to undermine what valuable freedoms we possess.

No nation in the world wants war, says Mr. Benn. What he should have said is that no nation in the world wants to risk war to achieve ambitions of foreign policy that it can achieve without war. Mr. Benn will surely not deny that Nazi Germany achieved just those things in the 1930s in the case of Austria and Czechoslovakia. She did so, not by the use of force but by the threat of it, and because in the face of this threat no-one had the will to resist. Soviet Russia is pursuing her foreign policy ambitions today in precisely the same way, yet somehow this fact seems to have escaped the eyes of Mr. Anthony Wedgwood Benn.

No-one that we know is asking Mr. Benn to tell his children that nuclear war with the Soviet Union is inevitable. But what he certainly should be telling them is that subjugation of this country by the Soviet Union or some other power certainly is inevitable if we do not have the strength to deter them.

We might conclude this comment by making one concession to Bennite ideas on foreign policy, and that is that as long as there are buffoons like AWB who stand a real chance of obtaining the British premiership the Russians will be encouraged to think that they can conquer this country without firing a shot.

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Editor: John Tyndall

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Oh God, no!

Britain wants Pakistan back in the Commonwealth, according to a report by the diplomatic correspondent of the Sunday Telegraph on September 6th. The report said that Mrs. Thatcher will be stopping off at Islamabad on October 8th on her way home from the Commonwealth Conference in Melbourne to discuss with President Zia ways of bringing his country back into the Commonwealth club, and to this purpose will be offering him supplies of arms. The move to restore Pakistan to Commonwealth status is apparently being backed strongly by the Foreign Office.

We wonder why? What on earth value can Pakistan have to the Commonwealth today? It possesses no raw materials that Britain needs; it has no strategic importance to this country; the sole significance of Pakistan to Britain is that large numbers of her nationals and descendants are now living in Britain's inner cities.

Could it be that the Government has its eye on the Asian vote at the next election and feels that the act of bringing Pakistan back into the Commonwealth will strengthen the Asians' feeling of 'belonging' to this country and thus induce gratitude to the government that brings this about?

Or could it be that the Tories are anxious to bring in more Pakistani immigrants to Britain and feel that it will be easier to justify this to the British people if those immigrants can be claimed to belong to the Commonwealth?

Either way, it just underlines again what a farce the Commonwealth has become. It is high time that this institution in its present form was wound up and replaced by an association of the White states of the former Empire based on the common heritage of Anglo-Saxon culture and blood. In such an association the very last country to have a claim to membership would be Pakistan.

Death of an opportunist

Albert Speer, who died in London while on a visit to take part in a TV interview, was perhaps the first of the great 'technocrats' of the 20th Century, the appellation we give to those men who bring to politics the least possible ideological baggage but who excel in the business of getting done the tasks desired to be done by whoever happens during their careers to command the heights of power.

Speer, more than any of those who held top positions in Nazi Germany, became in the post-war era almost 'acceptable' to the Western Establishment. This no doubt has much to do with the fact that, of all the surviving leaders of the Third Reich, he was the one most ready to renounce his past

allegiances and repent his past actions. In fact he had little or nothing to repent. His principal crime in the eyes of those who pronounced judgement on Nazi Germany in the wake of the Allied Victory was that, as Hitler's Minister of Munitions, he was a party to the use of conscripted labour from the occupied territories to man Germany's factories. Had Britain or any other Allied nation found themselves in the position Germany was in by the middle of the war, facing a coalition of vastly greater manpower and thus under necessity to put every able-bodied male in the nation into uniform, they would have had no option but to have adopted exactly the same policy or else go down to certain defeat. We have known many people who formed part of this conscripted labour force, and all of them without exception testify to the fact that they were well treated by their German masters and in many cases enjoyed better living and working conditions than if they had remained in their occupied homelands.

Speer, however, had that priceless value to the controllers of the post-war world of a man who had held one of the supreme positions in the Nazi state and was willing (for a suitable fee of course) to be interviewed at any time by press or television renouncing that state. As such, he was too hot property to be cast out into the wilderness.

But Speer had something else to commend him to the present-day establishment. In the words of Peregrine Worsthorne, writing in The Sunday Telegraph (September 6th), he was "the most normal" among the Nazi leaders and "he also embodied the potential Nazi, or, at the very least, the potential opportunist or time-server in many of us."

Indeed. And that was precisely Speer's attraction to our own establishment of broadcasting and press. As one willing to sell his services to the current power structure, whatever that may be, he was much more understandable to them than idealists and fighters like Hess, who has condemned himself to permanent incarceration in Spandau because that is the very thing he will not do and because he will not renounce and betray those people and things to which he dedicated his loyalty. The Speers of this world are intelligible to the establishment while the Hesses definitely are not. These folk felt comfortable in his company because, deep down, he was just one of them.

Cloud-cuckooland

A great furore has been caused in the Bedfordshire branch of the Social Democratic Party by the discovery that two recent recruits, Mr. Dennis Williams and Mr. Stephen Harmer, were previously members of the National Front 'Constitu-

ional Movement', the faction headed by Andrew Fountaine which split from the party in late 1979. Apparently, Mr. Harmer even succeeded in getting himself elected onto the 24-member(!) steering committee and was elected joint secretary of the Luton branch.

The game was up, however, when Mr. Harmer was recognised by a newspaper reporter at a meeting of the party. The tip was given to local officials and they have now recommended to the national steering committee of the party that the two be expelled.

Said Mr. Williams to one newspaper: "I joined because the SDP was a new party with a very loose policy which I considered could be influenced from the inside."

Mr. Williams' statement, and the action of himself and his colleague, reveals something of the almost childlike naivety that characterises many of those who split from the National Front to follow the NFCM. While those who led that split were men of the most despicable motives, those who tagged along behind them included many who were not so much bad as just living in political cloud-cuckooland. That an organisation like the SDP could be influenced from within by nationalist ideas belongs to the same realm of fantasy as the supposition which led them to quit the NF in the first place: that nationalism could in some way be made 'respectable' by being given a new coating.

These flits from the NF to NFCM and then from NFCM to SDP reveal another tendency, which we can best describe as that of the political butterfly. This species is marked by the incapacity for sustained effort and struggle and the disposition always to be seeking the soft option in politics, trying first one approach then another in a constant series of quick-change acts and never settling down to anything long enough to make a success of it.

These two people did not seem to find the hop from NFCM to SDP too big a one. One wonders how many others there are in the former organisation of like mind.

Why Japs win

Japan has now replaced the United States as the world's number-one maker of motor cars. Last year 7,038,000 cars were produced in Japan, while 6,376,000 were made in American factories.

Contrary to what we have been told by Tory economists, this achievement is not a triumph of 'free market' principles. The motor industry of Japan is heavily protected against foreign imports. Last year only 46,000 foreign cars were sold in Japan.

Nationalism is the key to the Japanese economic success. Britain take note!

Just whose side are you on, Mr. Alderson?

THE WET soggy liberal consensus has many loud spokesmen in the worlds of politics, broadcasting, journalism, publishing, academy and the church, and when the wave of Black rioting broke out in many of Britain's cities and towns in July, the reaction from these quarters was thoroughly predictable.

What was less predictable was that one of the wettest and soggiest, not to say most inane, comments on the riots and what to do about them should come from a senior police officer. So deep, however, has the liberal rot penetrated into our national institutions that we can no longer bank on all of Britain's policemen displaying the healthy, commonsense attitude to law-enforcement that we have expected of them in the past.

Mr. John Alderson, Chief Constable of Devon and Cornwall, last month joined in the cacophony of progressive lefty rhetoric by saying that "the challenge of the disturbances has been misunderstood" and "many police leaders are unable to grasp the essential need for radical change."

"The Home Office," said Mr. Alderson, "has come up with dehumanising equipment such as plastic bullets and CS gas, greater police powers and the prospect of a detention camp on Salisbury Plain.

"Some police leaders," he continued, "seem hell bent on sacrificing a police style which is the envy of the world just because of a few hours madness on the streets — 150 years of British police heritage down the drain.

"Once the police started 'tooling up' to declare war on the public," he said, "policemen become the unwitting victims of violence and end up filling hospital beds."

Mr. Alderson went on to dismiss the race issue as a red herring. "It is offensive," he said, "to suggest that ethnic minorities require a different kind of policing; they are all our people."

One is tempted to say that if the equipment for riot control now being considered by the Home Office is 'dehumanising' that is only the result of police officers now being forced to cope with sub-human behaviour. Is Mr. Alderson not aware that police in the streets are now being subjected to attacks with petrol bombs, knives, iron bars, coshes studded with broken glass and a galaxy of other gruesome weapons? Is he not aware that the type of rioter the police have to face is of an entirely different order than Britain has ever known in the past, coming largely from a background in which British standards of civilised conduct are quite incomprehensible? Does the Chief Constable of Devon and Cornwall, responsible as he is for a relatively quiet part of Britain inhabited almost entirely by people of the traditional Anglo-Saxon and Celtic stock, really believe that in the face of the savagery and weaponry now being displayed in Brixton, Toxteth and Moss Side, the old-world restraint of the village bobby will have the slightest effect? Perhaps Mr. Alderson may be persuaded, the next time the petrol bombs and knives are out in Liverpool or London, to put his principles to the test by walking into the mob bare-handed



Spearhead examines the thoughts of Britain's wettest policeman.

and saying "you can't do that there 'ere!"

Mr. Alderson speaks ruefully of 150 years of British police heritage "down the drain." Well yes, it is a pity to see any aspect of the British heritage go down the drain. However, Mr. Alderson and those like him should have thought of this when the first waves of coloured immigrants started coming into this country, thus threatening the racial and cultural heritage of the British people on which every other part of our national heritage is based. From his recent statements on the matter, he is not dismayed at this threat to the British heritage and has never in his life done anything to oppose it. Why then is he now so crestfallen when he witnesses its consequences?

"A few hours madness on the streets" is something of a euphemism with which to describe what has been happening in the inner city areas of this country. The July rioting in fact went on for several days and occurred in dozens of towns and cities throughout most of England. Nor was it a sudden phenomenon, manifesting itself overnight and therefore, arguably, likely to disappear overnight. We received ample warnings of it in Brixton in April and Bristol a year previous to that. Disturbances similar in kind, if smaller in scale, have

been taking place with regularity in immigrant-intense areas for several years and have steadily escalated. Everyone familiar with these areas now knows that it is rare to drive through them at night for 10 minutes without hearing the wail of a police siren indicating an outbreak of something, somewhere.

Perhaps the most irresponsible of all the words used by the Devon and Cornwall police chief are when he speaks of police "tooling up to declare war on the public." The mobsters of London, Liverpool and Manchester are not 'the public', neither have the police declared war on them; they themselves are the party that has declared war — on the police and on British society. For those responsible for the defence of British society not to equip themselves for that war would be worse than criminal; it would amount to treason.

But wait! Mr. Alderson is not finished. Part of the "radical change" for which he believes there is an essential need is that there should be legislation to compel all police forces to introduce 'community policing'.

Just what Mr. Alderson has in mind when he talks of 'community policing' may be gleaned from what he advocated for the London area, scene of some of the worst of the rioting by Blacks. London should have a 'Metropolitan Police Council' with membership drawn equally from nominees of the Home Office, GLC and London boroughs.

Each borough would be represented by a community police council. In the same way as police authorities select chief constables, the community councils would have an important role in the appointment of district police commanders.

A similar system, said Mr. Alderson, would operate in other parts of the country.

A moment's thought will establish just what the Devon and Cornwall police chief is advocating. Both the GLC and a great many of the London borough councils are in the control of Labour groups of the extreme left, as are the councils in many other areas where Blacks live in large numbers and rioting has been at its worst. It is these councils that Mr. Alderson wishes to have "an important role" in the appointment of local police chiefs.

The mind boggles. Can you see any senior police officer discharging his duty properly when confronted by a Black mob rioting in the streets — if he relies for his job on the approval of little tin-pot local commissioners of the type of GLC leader Ken Livingstone? The whole idea is a recipe for total anarchy in this country and it is almost unbelievable that a chief constable should now join his voice to the forces calling for such measures.

The *Sunday Express* of September 6th featured an article on Alderson and his ideas to which it gave the title 'Just whose side is Mr. Alderson on?' This title anticipated the one that we had chosen for our own commentary before the article appeared. It is about the most apt question that can be asked of this nutty lefty who, by some peculiar process of patronage which itself invites investigation, now wears the gold braid of a 'chief constable'.

How myth enforces God's battalions

AN historical episode, repeated after an interval of three centuries, exhibits both similarities and highly informative contrasts.

The Thirty Years' War entered its second phase in 1630, when Gustavus Adolphus, supported by French subsidies, invaded Germany. His coming so encouraged the Protestants that the citizens of the prosperous and well-fortified city of Magdeburg changed their allegiance and entered into an alliance with the King of Sweden, who sent them an able commander, his lieutenant, Count Falkenberg, and a small garrison.

The enormous strategic importance of Magdeburg will be evident from a glance at a map of contemporary Germany and a consideration of the earlier events of the war in which an uneasy alliance of Protestant princes confronted an uneasy alliance between the Catholic League and the Holy Roman Empire, and many a territorial ruler tried to manoeuvre between them. The loss of Magdeburg was potentially a disaster for the Catholics, and Count Tilly at once despatched one of his ablest lieutenants, Count von Pappenheim, to besiege the city, which long resisted both his attacks and his repeated offers of favourable terms for capitulation.

Gustavus Adolphus's strategy, reasonable and even necessary in the circumstances, was to force Tilly to defend Frankfurt-an-der-Oder, but Tilly, who was a brilliant strategist himself, let the Swedes storm that city while he hastened to reinforce his lieutenant in the siege of Magdeburg. What happened then is now fairly certain. When Count Falkenberg apprehended that the city probably could not hold out until Gustavus Adolphus relieved it, he mined it with both explosives and incendiary materials, and when Tilly's forces stormed the city on the night of 10th May 1631, Count Falkenberg ordered the mines detonated before he and his men died fighting. The city was burned to the ground and totally destroyed, and 80 per-cent to 85 per-cent of all its inhabitants perished in the disaster.

RELIGIOUS MANIA

Europe was at that time in the throes of religious mania, as the masses everywhere strove desperately to rescue their omnipotent god from the clutches of his diabolical adversary. The Protestants knew that the Catholics were fiends in human form, inspired and directed by Satan, who had become incarnate as the Antichrist: they did not have to be told that the accursed Catholics had cunningly contrived the ghastly horrors at Magdeburg and cruelly despatched so many thousands of God's saints to his Heaven and eternal bliss. That was absurd, of course, because Tilly's whole strategy depended on

recovering a relatively undamaged city as a base for his future operations, but faith is always immune to reason. The Catholics knew that the Protestants were fiends in human form, inspired and directed by Satan, who had become incarnate as the Antichrist: they mightily rejoiced that God had bestirred himself and condignly despatched so many thousands of his enemies to a fiery pit, below the surface of the earth, in which they

**RALPH PERIER
examines a
propaganda technique
that has given good
service across the ages**

would be roasted and barbecued in eternal torment. That was absurd, for the annihilation of Magdeburg had been virtually a defeat for Tilly and a reverse for the cause of God's Vicar, but faith excludes reflection.

The common folk needed no professional liars further to inflame their pious passions, although the holy men of each cult



GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS
Forced siege of Magdeburg that gave birth to an old 'atrocities' story.

naturally exploited Magdeburg to prove the truth of that cult's appreciation of the righteousness of the Christians' terrible god. Count Falkenberg left no record of the desperate expedient by which he had thwarted his sovereign's enemies and most of the evidence that fixes the responsibility was not available to contemporaries. The few men whose minds were untrammelled by faith or self-interest concluded, as did many later historians, that the destruction of Magdeburg was just one of the things that are apt to happen in war, assuming that Tilly's ill-paid mercenaries, exasperated by a prolonged siege, got out of control when they stormed the city, and that a fire, accidentally started, had been spread by the high winds to the entire city. Although they did not have all the evidence before them, those men judged rationally and did not follow the fashion of becoming drunk on moral indignation.

UNEASY ALLIANCE

In the most recent Civil War in Spain, the Nationalist armies faced, in the north central part of the country, an uneasy alliance between the Basques and the revolutionary government in Madrid. The Basques hoped eventually to attain complete independence or, at least, the autonomy they had enjoyed before 1839. The government in Madrid, composed of expert revolutionists from the Soviet, domestic Communists, idealistic lunkenheads, and politicians who had miscalculated the main chance, hoped to suppress the Basques as soon as the Nationalists had been defeated. The Red Army, retreating northward, reached the small but ancient town of Guernica on 25th April 1937, occupied it, and realised that it could not hold the town against the rapidly advancing Nationalists.

Guernica did not have the great strategic importance that Magdeburg had had; from the military standpoint, in fact, it was not more important than any other town, except that it had on its outskirts the factory that produced the well-known Astra automatic pistols. It was, however, an historical and racial symbol, having been once the capital of the province of Vizcaya and containing an ancient oak tree which was traditionally the site of the province's earliest parliamentary assemblies, held, in keeping with the Basque custom, in the open air. Guernica and its venerable oak were celebrated in what was virtually the Basques' national anthem,

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HOW MYTH ENFORCES GOD'S BATTALIONS (Contd. from prev. page)

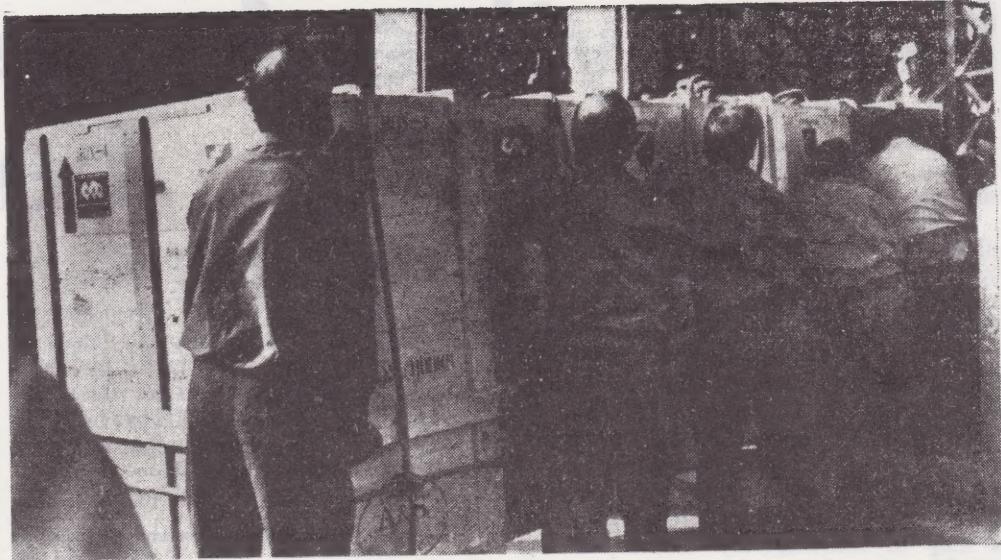
which, in that subrace's peculiar language, virtually hallows its peculiar institutions of self-government, maintained from time immemorial to the Carlist wars of the nineteenth century. Possession of the town, therefore, carried with it a sentimental and patriotic prestige. And, apart from these considerations, it is a simple fact that in war any spot of ground, a village, a hill, a highway, a railway junction, a bridge, may have a tactical importance even in flat country, let alone in such broken terrain as that of Vizcaya, and to estimate that importance correctly we must know not only the disposition of the opposing forces but also the plans and strategy of the opposing commanders.

We have now no means of knowing what was in the mind of the commander of the retreating Red army. It is only fair to assume that, in his estimate of the tactical situation, the destruction of Guernica would serve to delay the advance of the Nationalists, and that he may have planned to obtain thereby other military advantages. We have no solid evidence that he foresaw the use that would be made of his tactical decision to destroy the town. On the contrary, we have good evidence that he was not thinking of creating a *cause célèbre* for propaganda.

Out of deference to Basque sentiments and perhaps his own, he took care to preserve unharmed the venerated oak tree and the old monuments associated with it, including the venerable church of Santa Maria la Antigua, and he evacuated the civilian population before his troops began to dynamite the buildings in all the rest of the town and to set the fires that swept through the ruins. What is more, he reached that decision and may have begun to carry it out before an event that he could not have predicted with any assurance.

HELP FROM AXIS

Serving with the Nationalists in Spain were squadrons from the air forces of Germany and Italy, sent by the governments of those countries primarily to impede the addition of Spain to the Soviet Empire, but also to take advantage of an opportunity for military experiments. We must remember not to retroject into the situation in 1937 what we now know of the efficacy of later aerial warfare. There were at that time American admirals who believed that a modern battleship could not be seriously damaged in action by an attack from the air. The military experts of the world thought of airplanes as similar to tanks, i.e. as an arm that would be used to support troops in battle. And everyone knows that Marshal Goering, the head of the German air forces, was so convinced that aircraft could be only a tactical arm that he concentrated on



GUERNICA MYTH ALIVE AND WELL

Picasso's painting of the legendary Civil War 'atrocities' is transferred from New York to Madrid in September 1981.

equipping Germany with fighter planes and dive bombers to be employed in battle, leaving Germany without the force of large, high-altitude bombing planes that was requisite for strategic war in the air, such as he apparently excluded from consideration, perhaps assuming that civilised nations would not wantonly destroy open cities and unarmed civilian population. His mistaken judgement may have been partly based on the limited activities of the Luftwaffe in the Spanish Civil War, where the bombing planes made a comparatively poor showing, which may be explained by the relatively small size of the bombs they used and their lack of a means of aiming them accurately, since the Norden bomb-sight was still an American military secret.

The German "Condor Legion" sent a squadron of twenty-seven bombers escorted by fighters and three Italian planes, all under strict orders to attack only designated military objectives and to remember that "obvious political considerations" forbade attack on the civilian population and its property. The flight appeared over Guernica at 4.30 in the afternoon of 26th April and their attack lasted about an hour and fifteen minutes. One of their objectives was the bridge over the river, but they were unable to hit it. They did damage the Astra factory and destroyed the portion of the railway near it, including the trains on which the Red army was loading what it could save from the factory's production. Two bombs missed their targets and fell in the city: one of these was a "dud" and did not explode; the other caused some damage. The fighter planes, finding no opposition in the air, strafed all traffic on the highway, which probably included civilians who were being evacuated from the town. The total casualties, including soldiers, were estimated to be about one hundred dead or dying.

As soon as the planes left, the systematic

destruction of the city (except for the protected precinct around the Sacred Oak and Santa Maria) by the Red troops began in preparation for their retreat northward. Fires were set and stone structures of any solidity were dynamited. The work of destruction continued through the night and into the following day. The civilian population had been evacuated, but it appears that some civilians refused to leave, since there is a record that the Red troops had to prevent efforts to extinguish some of the fires that were first set. It is not certain when the last units of the Red army withdrew; the fires were still burning on the following day, and it is reported that in one place the fire was not yet extinct on the morning of 29th April, the day on which the Nationalist army came to the ruins. It is variously estimated that between one hundred and two hundred persons, soldiers or civilians, perished from all causes during the destruction that followed the departure of the German airplanes, so that the total number of deaths at Guernica could not have exceeded three hundred.

If the foregoing account differs from what you have heard, I refer you to the scrupulously documented study of the episode in Wilfred von Owen's *Hitler und der spanische Bürgerkrieg* (Tübingen, Grabert, 1978). A very concise account, including quotations from Colonel Sir Archibald James of the Royal Air Force, who was in Spain at the time and visited Guernica, Brian Crozier, who investigated the episode in connection with his biography of General Franco, the Mexican historian, José Vasconcelos, who specially interested himself in the subject, and various Spanish sources, may be found in the January (1981) issue of *Cedade*, published at Barcelona. A simple calculation will show you that all of the German and Italian planes could not have carried enough

Contd. on next page

bombs to have produced one-sixth of the actual destruction at Guernica, and could not have produced even that uniformly, even if the bombs were dropped only on the town and with impossible accuracy and efficiency. The summary I have given above must therefore be regarded as substantially established with the high degree of probability that must pass for certainty in all historical research.

In 1937, as in 1631, the nations of our civilisation were in the grip of Christian ideology. It is true that the doctrines which had roused the masses to savage fanaticism in the Thirty Years' War had been so thoroughly discredited and discarded that all the sects hoped they were forgotten. In 1937, a Catholic, Lutheran, or Calvinist clergyman would have been in serious trouble with his superiors, if he embarrassed them by reminding the public of his sect's once unquestioned doctrine that the members of all other sects were creatures of the Antichrist, ineluctably doomed to be tortured in Hell forever and forever after death, and while alive so dangerous to pious souls that they should be exterminated at the first opportunity. Those neatly simple doctrines had been replaced by the now fashionable dogmas that are held in common by the various sects that call themselves "Modernists" or "Humanitarians" or "Liberal intellectuals" or "Marxists." These sects all regard the stories in the Bible, which their predecessors frantically believed to be historical, as merely edifying fictions at best, and many of the sectaries, if they are not in the ecclesiastical business, claim not to be Christians or even religious.

This is not the place to discuss the numerous Magian cults historically or psychologically, and it will suffice to note that since religion may be defined as an emotional conviction that is based, not on objective observation of nature and logical reasoning, but on subjective feelings excited by psychic yearnings or glandular impulses, a religion need not be theistic. It is not at all paradoxical that one of the three major religions of India, the one on which is based the Yoga system of auto-hypnosis that has been exported to the West with considerable success, frankly and overtly calls itself atheistic (*nirīvara*). It is in this sense that Philip Wylie sagaciously observed in 1957 that "Communism is the most successful religion yet evolved." And one need not accept Dr. Emmanuel Josephson's ingenious argument that the rulers of Soviet Russia must be (secretly) "singularly dedicated Christians" to see the Judaeo-Christian roots of the Marxist faith, which can properly be described as an atheistic Christianity.

DOGMAS

The prevalence of atheistic Christianity in our time; the superficial quarrels between its various sects, and the wails of theistic Christians have effectively concealed from our contemporaries the fact that almost all

of the "principles" that are now taken for granted in political and social agitation are simply Christian dogmas which have no firmer a basis in fact and reason than has the dogma of the Immaculate Conception. Even educated men today are startled when they discover how many of their own opinions are mere articles of an unreasoning faith.

Most of the readers of a well-known American periodical, the *Freeman*, must have rubbed their eyes when they first saw in the issue for January 1981 Dr. Clarence B. Carson's article, "Unions as an Established Religion." They could not, however, refute the author's demonstration that "a strong case can be made that unionism is a religion," since "labour unions are essentially organised around a set of beliefs," which are accepted as dogmas by the very numerous individuals who do not themselves profit from those organisations, but instead are compelled to make personal sacrifices for the sake of what they have accepted as a revelation of righteousness. The same individuals, for the most part, acquiesce as thoughtlessly in the complementary dogma of "internationalism" and the old Jewish dream of "one world," which is zealously promoted by the pirates of international finance.

Atheistic Christians replaced Yahweh & Co. with mystic supernatural forces they call "democracy" or "dialectical materialism," but they retain the proletarian rancours of a cult that became epidemic among the mongrel rabble of a rotting empire, and they retain its faith in the righteousness of professing beliefs that deny the observed realities of the natural world (*credo quia absurdum, certum est quia impossibile est*). They claim to believe in such patent nonsense as the "equality of all men" and "human rights," probably hoping they can make those illusions real by inducing a majority to share them. And they are inspired by the messianic and apocalyptic dream of a New Jerusalem, to be established after universal destruction and the wholesale slaughter of their betters.

ANY TRICK OR DECEIT

Atheistic Christians naturally retain the basic Christian principle that what matters is Faith, an unreasoning belief in dogma, whence it follows that any trick or deceit that will propagate the Faith is meritorious. Lying for the Lord is not only a stratagem that will recruit "soldiers of Christ" for the Crusade against Satan, but is an act of piety, since the suckers who are cozened into Faith are thus saved from an eternity of frying on an infernal griddle.

In the Middle Ages, for example, when an abbot or bishop manufactured a "relic" at which the yokels would gawk in awe — one of the many foreskins clipped from the infant Jesus when he was circumcised or another Holy Shroud that had been the deceased god's winding sheet or a bottle of milk from the Virgin Mary's breasts or even

so ambitious a tourist attraction as the aforesaid Mary's childhood home, which, complete with carvings by St. Luke, had been carefully transported intact from Palestine to Loreto by angels — he not only stimulated business at the local shrine, but could congratulate himself on the pious work by which he had saved souls from the burning. What is more, he could count on the cooperation of other holy men and even laymen who knew or suspected his fraud but, recognising its value as propaganda for the Faith, gladly feigned belief and industriously spread the story *ad maiorem gloriam Dei*. And since Faith excludes reason, the hoax was thoughtlessly and zealously welcomed and propagated by the multitudes whose emotions or glands had been stimulated by it.

Although atheistic Christians have to dispense with "relics," they retain the pious belief in propaganda, in devising and disseminating hoaxes to hasten the coming of the New Jerusalem, a "warless world" in which a mindless mongrel proletariat will multiply in blissful idleness forever and forever.

LIBERAL LIES

In all the nations of our waning civilisation there are many examples of lies knowingly disseminated by pious "liberals," but it may be appropriate to take an example from the native soil of buncombe, the United States. In that hapless land, moppets who have been condemned to the public boob-hatcheries by their unfeeling parents are at the mercy of fanatical "educators," who inject into their minds lies about a certain John Brown, whose soul is said to "go marching on." The murderer is portrayed as a great "idealist," a "martyr in the cause of human freedom," a kind of christ whose nobility is guaranteed by his supposed love of blackamoors.

It is an established historical fact that this Brown was a homicidal maniac, so insane that he proclaimed himself President of the United States, and that he avowed that his purpose and inspiration came from the "civil rights" movement in Haiti, in which white men were hung up by their heels and their hair and eyes burned out with torches while their intestines were dragged from their living bodies, and all white women, often blinded, were thrown into pens for the amusement of savages. What is more, there are photographs that show the repulsive features of the diseased maniac in contrast to the fake paintings of the "new Moses" that were concocted by his accomplices in New England. (One photograph is reproduced in J. C. Furnas's *The Road to Harper's Ferry* (New York, 1959), and another is in Beaumont Newhall's *The Daguerreotype in America* (New York, 1976); they will send cold shivers down your spine). But all these facts are, of course,

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HOW MYTH ENFORCES GOD'S BATTALIONS (Contd. from prev. page)

concealed from the moppets when they are indoctrinated to make them feel guilty for having been born in our race. Pious "liberals" have no scruples when they are doing the Lord's work.

This aspect of the dominant superstitions of our time must be borne in mind, if we are to understand what happened after the retreating Red army destroyed Guernica. And there are two further considerations that we must notice briefly.

All viable Magian cults need a Devil on which to focus their festering resentments and organic hatreds. Our contemporary sects found what they needed in Germany. All of them, theist and atheist, Protestant, Catholic, "liberal," and Communist, unite in hating the Fascists and "Nazis." They know, with all the enthusiasm with which their predecessors cherished equally fanatical hatreds in 1631, that National Socialists are fiends in human form, inspired and directed by the Antichrist, who became incarnate as Adolf Hitler. And the ardour of holy blood-lust is as intense today as it was in the seventeenth century.

HATRED

This frenzied hatred is not without justification. Although the National Socialists in both Italy and Germany made hypocritical attempts to conciliate all the cults in their own territories except the Communists, they really tried to base social organisation on observed facts and human reason, and they rejected, at least privately, the maudlin sentimentality of "humanitarians" and the Christian doting on whatever is inferior and lowly, ignorant and thoughtless, debased, deformed and degenerate. The National Socialists were, perhaps, most obnoxious to the "liberals," who envied as well as hated them, for "liberal" schizophrenia craves for an omnipotent and despotic government that will by taxation confiscate everyone's property to endow an anarchy in which squalid proletarians will be able to indulge all their whims and lusts freely and without work, miraculously fed and kept in comfort by the all-powerful state that replaces the Heavenly Father.

In 1937, furthermore, a new and even more potent force was at work. During the Thirty Years' War quite a few Jews perished in or were inconvenienced by the convulsions of Germany, but the race as a whole was content to batten happily on all the belligerents while snickering at the fatuity of the *goyim* who so frantically slaughtered one another to please the Jews' god. In 1933, however, the Jews, outraged by the Germans' failure to reverence Yahweh's Master Race and incensed by the Germans' wish to have a country of their own, not under Jewish

supervision, had declared a Holy War against the insubordinate *goyim* in a manifesto published in August of that year by Samuel Untermeyer, a prominent Jew residing in the United States. And the international race was about to hold a meeting in Geneva, on the first of January 1938, at which Jewish financiers put £500,000,000 into the war chest, claiming and perhaps believing that their control of international finance would enable them to kick the Aryan curs back into the kennels in short order.

It is possible, however, that they had already guessed that it would be necessary to stampede hordes of cattle from France, England and the United States into Germany. At all events, they already had a lie-factory at work, based in Paris and headed by Willi Münzenberg, a Jew and Soviet agent then residing in France. According to the study by Wilfred von Owen, cited above, Münzenberg personally directed the choir of liars that continuously intoned, in the captive press throughout the world, his hymn of hate about the awful massacre at Guernica perpetrated by the awful Fascists. Their shrill and obstreperous chanting so drowned out the few voices that dared speak the truth that Münzenberg's Big Lie is repeated today even in such ostensibly accurate works as Columbia University's *Encyclopaedia*, which, even in the latest edition (1975), blandly assures its unsuspecting readers that "German planes bombed and destroyed Guernica. The indiscriminate killing of women and children aroused world opinion, and the bombing of Guernica became a symbol of fascist brutality." That encyclopaedia is merely typical of the poisoning of all sources of information by our enemies. Even after forty-five years, the old lie must be rammed into the minds of the Aryan curs by every instrumentality of the Judaeo-Christian cults.

JOURNALIST'S FUNCTION

It is the function of a journalist to produce stories that please his employer. It is the function of "liberal" journalists to produce stories that will stir the masses to hatred of the Antichrist. And it is the function of Jewish journalists to serve their infinitely superior race. Almost all the journalists from English-speaking countries that were in Spain in 1937 were "liberals," Communists and/or Jews.

The foremost English newspaper in the world at that time was, beyond question, the London *Times*. It maintained two correspondents in Spain. One of them, George Lowther Steer, naturally felt no need to go to Guernica or to investigate before cabling horrible tales about the thousands and thousands of innocent women and children sadistically butchered by the terrible Boches in their lawless attack on an "open city." But, to the honour of the *Times*, it must be said that their other correspondent in Spain did go to Guernica and did look intelligently at the ruins and did report that "enough

remains to support the Nationalist contention that incendiaries on the Basque side had more to do with the razing of Guernica than General Franco's aircraft . . . Few fragments of bombs have been recovered, the facades of buildings still standing (i.e., the standing portions of walls) are unmarked, and the few craters I inspected were larger than anything hitherto made by a bomb in Spain. From their positions it is a fair inference that these craters were caused by exploding mines." Thus truth was not entirely excluded from the pages of the *Times*.

History has its ironies that distress the simple-minded. The lovely clarity of fairy tales is, unfortunately, not imitated in the real world, where human events are often exasperatingly complicated. I must therefore reluctantly inform you that the judicious correspondent of the *Times*, who made and reported an honest investigation of what had happened at Guernica, was the notorious British traitor, "Kim" Philby, who had been a Soviet spy and secret enemy of his own country since 1933, when he became a subordinate of Samuel Cahan, the head of Soviet espionage in Britain. The portions of one of Philby's despatches to the *Times* that I have quoted above were taken from Andrew Boyle's *The Climate of Treason* (London, 1980). In other words, truth detrimental to the Communist-Jewish cause was disclosed by a secret Communist agent. And it was undoubtedly disclosed with the approval, if not at the orders, of Philby's Soviet supervisor.

A moment's reflection will show that there is nothing paradoxical in that fact — nothing that should seem odd to experienced observers of contemporary events. The truth about what had happened at Guernica was undoubtedly known to British Intelligence and specifically to MI5 through its secret agents, and was undoubtedly known more widely in the British armed forces, for we must assume that Colonel Sir Archibald James of the Royal Air Force made no secret of his inspection of the ruins of Guernica and the conclusions he drew from that inspection. Philby's veracious despatches to the *Times* were therefore *prima facie* evidence that he was an honest reporter and loyal Briton, devoted to the real interests of his nation. His blunt dissent from Communist propaganda was proof that he was not even sympathetic to the Communists, as the "liberals" naturally were. It was proof that he could be trusted to work loyally for the Empire, if he were inducted into MI5. His reporting from Spain was undoubtedly in his dossier when he was finally recruited into MI5 in 1941, and in the dossier which the head of MI5 used to defend Philby from suspicions within and without the agency and may have shown to Harold Macmillan, then Prime Minister, when he induced Macmillan to make an ass of himself in Parliament by publicly guaranteeing Philby's loyalty.

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TWILIGHT FROLICS

JOHN TYNDALL looks at the 'London Season' as seen in a TV study

HAD THE Roman Empire in its twilight period enjoyed the facility of television, and had some enterprising TV producer made a programme featuring the patrician classes of that period at play, such a programme would not have differed very much from the one produced by Barry Norman on the 'London Season', broadcast on August 25th.

The programme in taking a look at the London social scene focussed on a number of fashionable events, including the Rose Ball; a charity auction at Christies; a 'jeans' promotion party at a West End nightclub and of course Royal Ascot.

The purpose of the programme was to examine how strongly the traditional snob values of Britain's upper classes had survived into the 1980s, and its conclusion was that they had done so better than might be expected. Debutantes came forward to testify to the fact that the *nouveau riche* were still regarded in high society as "not quite one of us"; it was acknowledged that the majority who attended the fashionable auctions came along with no intention of buying anything but simply to show that they were there and to see who else was there.

But that is not to say that there have not been breakthroughs. Patrick Lichfield, son of the Marquis of Bath, was pictured in casual attire imbibing some Chinese cuisine with chopsticks which he handled with impressive expertise. Not long ago, he said, he decided that the march of progress would not be on schedule unless he invited the Rolling Stones to come and stay at his home. This he duly did and a jolly time was had by all.

So much for the moment for the fashionable social set itself. In what probable ways did fashionable opinion react to this commentary on it? I would suspect in two ways.

First, the hard-line Marxist left. Doubtless the conclusion in this quarter was that the programme exhibited the monstrous injustice of the idle wealthy living it up in such a way while Britain had 3 million unemployed and hundreds of millions more around the world lived in permanent hunger. The 'London Season' surely depicted a social order which must be, and would be, swept away with the coming of the workers' revolution. According to their deserts, those who comprised that society would then either be dispatched to the Gulag or, at best, be employed as clerks by their local



HIGH SOCIETY 1981

Today's socialites are just the decadent relics of what was once an aristocracy. This picture was taken at a party held by Kleinworts, the Jewish banking family

electricity boards or by the CWS.

Secondly, the broader mass of 'liberal' consensus politics. Here the view would most likely be that as long as 'society' was becoming more 'open' and less 'stuffy' it should be regarded as doing the nation no harm and therefore left alone. Why shouldn't those who had the means to enjoy the pleasures of this society do so if they wished? All in all, the comings and goings of

What is wrong with British society is not that there are upper and lower classes but who are in the upper classes and who in the lower classes.

such a society should not concern us overmuch, as they do not bear fundamentally on our well being as a nation. They are of interest in a study of leisure habits and custom, and that is all.

While the first of these two views can quickly be dismissed for the nonsense that it is, the second — and more conventional — of them is one that I find much too facile, and I must reject it equally.

The health of society as a whole is very much reflected in the customs, tastes and behaviour of those who form its top layer — and this is particularly the case in Britain, where that top layer still exerts enormous influence — probably decisive influence — upon national destinies. What this class likes and dislikes, what it regards as proper and improper, the extent of its indulgence in leisure and how it uses that leisure, all serve

as indicators of its fitness to rule and mirror the values by which the nation lives.

One sentiment that I have never been able to understand is resentment and envy of those born to a specially favoured social position and to private means whereby they can enjoy a specially high level of living. Such a condition is an inevitable and necessary feature of a society which recognises the principle of human inequality and which desires, as every healthy society should do, the highest possible standards of leadership.

We can only achieve those standards if we breed a leadership class by a process of genetic selection, and then provide that class with an environment in which it can dedicate its whole energies, first to training and then to active engagement, in public duties — with the least possible distraction in worries about financial survival.

It goes without saying that the boundaries of such a class should not be rigidly set but that it should be open to entry from below by those of merit, just as it should discharge from above those elements born to it who are useless and unfit. None of this, however, alters the principle that such a class should be an aristocracy of blood, comprising the very best racial elements within the nation, and organised so as to ensure the breeding upwards of its own kind.

We should not begrudge such a class its fine castles and stately homes; on the contrary, we should regard such amenities as highly desirable for the performance of

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TWILIGHT FROLICS (Contd. from prev. page)

its role. Pomp and grandeur are a vital part of the charisma of state, which in turn is an essential prop of national stability. When the Field Marshal eats in the same mess as the private soldier, the army soon ceases to work.

Nor should we begrudge this class its special facilities for socialising and leisure. Great public duties cannot be performed unless there is time to relax in between. But such relaxation should be of the kind that enriches and stimulates the participant. It should be pursued in the company of the best minds and greatest talents and in an atmosphere of high culture, all of which add the finishing touches to that person's development and equip them better when the return to duty comes. This means a social environment that is to some extent exclusive and in which there is a necessary place for snobbery — a much maligned concept that is harmful only when it prefers shadow to substance and exalts rank, accent, school and money for their own sake.

Marxism, in seeking to dismantle this system of social hierarchy and its whole intricate fabric of custom, breeding and differentiation, is undermining what has been the basis of every ordered, civilised and accomplished society since man first emerged from the primeval forests.

But equally retrograde is the spirit of liberalism, which regards high society as just a sophisticated playground, to be neither stoutly defended nor strongly opposed — a mere indulgence for those who like it and a refuge for those who need it. When high society is seen in this light, we are in times of decadence.

DECADENCE

And decadence is the overwhelming impression given by the programme 'The London Season', and the reason why I regard it as a subject worthy of serious study. For what raises the hackles is not the atmosphere of snobbery and privilege portrayed in that programme, nor the display of ostentatious wealth in times when millions are finding it hard to make ends meet; it is the manifest unfitness of the members of that class who now make up Britain's top social stratum — and the sheer emptiness and frippery of their existence.

Far from being a breed of superior beings taking time off from performing great services of state and recharging their batteries in the enjoyment of beauty and fine company and conversation, they are just a third-rate bunch of dummies trying desperately to maintain appearances to each other while showing how in step they are with the social and cultural *zeitgeist*.

One look at the young menfolk is enough. A sorrier bunch of specimens could not be found in a service hospital ward for

the C3 and the shellshocked. Instead of looking like a ruling class of the next generation, with intelligent features and manly bearing, they looked what they are: pallid, vacuous, slouching and dripping wets, and fit candidates only for junior ministerial jobs to be obtained through the old boy network of the Tory Party.

MONKEYS

While their ancestors of empire might have whirled their partners around the dance floor to a rendering of the Lancers, a Scottish reel or a Viennese waltz, they gyrated like demented monkeys to a rhythm of the jungle. Sometimes only the clothes enabled one to tell the male from the female.

Notwithstanding all that I have said about the proper role of leisure in the lives of a true aristocracy, let me hasten to add that I would not expect the conversation of young men at society balls or cocktail parties to be preoccupied with the affairs of state; I would expect it to be concerned largely with such subjects as last week's rugger match or flying practice, liberally interspersed with comments on the young ladies in close proximity — such are the priorities of healthy males in their twenties. I doubt very much, however, if these males had much thought for such subjects. Probably the leading topics were the merits of the latest Negro reggae group or the Summer fashions from Carnaby Street. If sex entered into it I would suspect that young men were uppermost in the thoughts of many.

I rather like the old Marquis of Bath and for that reason find it a matter for sorrow and bewilderment that he should have produced such a specimen as Lord Lichfield for a son. Perhaps the seed is basically good but the contemporary hothouse has bred a vastly different type of flower — I say 'flower' because it is the word that instantly comes to mind when beholding the latest generation of the family Thynne. Does Patrick actually regard the Rolling Stones as true artists, purveying a form of musical idiom worth listening to and providing conversation that nourishes the ear? Or is their invitation to the family home just a silly gimmick, devised to exhibit this aristocrat's rejection of the traditions of his station and to ingratiate himself with the contemporary cultural 'in crowd'? If, as I suspect, it is the latter, then that is snobbery in the very worst sense of the word — the aping of conventionally approved social habits solely because they are conventionally approved.

Leaving the particular case of Lord Lichfield aside for a moment and generalising on the scions of high society as a whole, one must come to the conclusion that the present crop is simply indicative of an advanced process of genetic decay. Thumbing through the pages of the *Tatler*, one is hard put to find many really good specimens of men in the society photographs that abound, and of the women it is true to say that few

have anything more than a purely cosmetic attractiveness. The race has become simply sub-standard. I have seen better types working on the buildings and manning the petrol pumps. What is wrong with British society is not that there are upper classes and lower classes but who are in the upper classes and who in the lower classes.

Anthony Ludovici, in his masterly book *The specious origins of liberalism*, shows how the chaos and degeneration that is always inherent in the institutions of democracy stem almost invariably from the failure of aristocratic societies to maintain their desired flow of natural rulers, which itself is the outcome of injudicious marriages and the consequent adulteration of noble blood. As each generation shows a decline in the standards of the previous generation, so too do the values, goals, tastes and sense of *noblesse obligé* of that generation change for the worse. Thus does the quality of national leadership decline and political instability result.

Then we make the constant mistake of assuming that it is aristocratic institutions that are wrong rather than the people who inherit them and represent them. We assume that if the institutions are abolished — or at least relegated to a place in which they are no longer synonymous with power — good and wise leadership of society will be the outcome. Of course we are always disappointed; democratic institutions spawn the same sort of worthless rulers as decayed aristocratic ones.

Sometimes we find ourselves with the worst of both worlds: decayed aristocrats donning clothes of democrats. And in this depressing brew we have to suffer the sight of a high society that has lost all real fitness to rule desperately trying to justify its existence by absorbing the culture of the lowly and the inferior, and saying: "Look, we're just like you!"

That was the picture portrayed in the TV programme that went out on August 25th. It was a commentary that underlined the need for a social revolution in Britain — but not the type of social revolution desired by the left, with its elimination of class, caste, privilege and hereditary wealth, rather a revolution that will elevate to those endowments a new race of people who will use them as they were always intended to be used — as the mere tools and amenities of national leadership and service.

WHO WOULD HAVE KNOWN?

When a man let off a bomb in Munich during the beer festival there last year, killing several people, it was loudly trumpeted by the world's media that he was a member of a 'neo-Nazi' organisation. It has now been established that he was a member of the Green Party, a left-wing group. So far we have heard no loud media retractions!

RAY HILL exposes

LIES ABOUT THE RIOTS

MOST NATIONALISTS are well aware of the methods used by the gutter press to mislead their readers. Newspapers such as *The Star* and *The Sun* indulge in blatant distortion, totally misleading headlines, the reporting of an event with mixtures of fact and comment which their readers find difficult, if not impossible, to distinguish; and, when they are sure that their victim, for personal or financial reasons, will find it impossible to issue a writ for libel, they are not averse to an outright lie.

These methods display a total contempt for the readership and it is therefore not surprising that many intelligent people either reject these publications in their entirety or merely use them to follow the career of the admirable Mr. Ian Botham or some other sporting personality.

The member of the public who does recognise the basic indecency and dishonesty of the gutter press but who nevertheless wishes to be kept "informed" about current events is likely to turn to what is sometimes described as a "quality" newspaper. During the working week this is likely to mean that he would take *The Times*, *The Telegraph* or *The Guardian*, in preference to a tabloid newspaper, and on Sundays in all probability he would take *The Sunday Times* rather than the pornographic *News of the World*. It is likely that he would be in complete ignorance of the fact that these two publications are owned and controlled by the same people.

MISLEADING JOURNALISM

An article in a recent issue of *The Sunday Times* which was headed "After the Rioting . . . An Uneasy Peace Returns to Leicester" demonstrates that those who control our newspapers are well aware of the fact that to be successful propaganda must always bear in mind the market at which it is to be directed. This particular article was a masterpiece of misleading journalism specifically tailored for the "up market" readership.

"Police and race relations workers are trying to rebuild confidence in communities torn by the summer riots," says *The Sunday Times*. All rather surprising in view of the fact that according to local radio and the local newspaper the riots were not racial at all! Even in the same article we are told: "There is broad agreement amongst ethnic minorities, city officials and the police that racial tension was not the underlying cause of the riots." In view of this one may think

that there would be some explanation of why it is necessary for "Police and race relations workers" to try to "rebuild confidence." Confidence in whom? Whose confidence has been eroded? Is it necessary for our criminals to have confidence in our police?

All the foregoing is, of course, just an exposé of the usual liberal clap-trap that one must expect from any newspaper in this country. The cunning of the "up market" newspaper comes to light only if the reader has a fairly intimate knowledge of Leicester and its topography.

"An officially commissioned survey," we are told, "shows that unemployment in the mainly white Braunstone area of the inner city is 34 per-cent, almost four times the average for the Leicester area. Highfields, the area of the city with a high West Indian concentration has 21 per-cent unemployed. Belgrave, known locally as Little Bombay, has 18 per-cent out of work."

The article concludes: "Last November, the city council, with a grant of £750,000 from Whitehall, introduced an expanding play, work and training programme for the deprived inner city areas. Although criticised by some community relations workers as inadequate, the programme was accelerated after the riots; two new summer projects were intended to take the sting out of unemployment."

One can just imagine the reaction of the upper middle class Mr. Average as he reads this article over his bacon and eggs in his pleasant suburban home on a pleasant Sunday morning. A little bit put out, perhaps, that Whitehall, with the connivance of the neo-communist Leicester city council, has chosen to spend a not inconsiderable sum of money on a bunch of rioting yobbos. A bit perplexed, perhaps, after having heard Thatcher and Whitelaw make tough noises about law and order, that the spending of the money is to be "accelerated" as a reward, presumably, for successful rioting. He will, however, perhaps gain some comfort from the knowledge that the problem is not racial and that if it is not racial then it must simply be the latest manifestation of the old "class warfare." That condition is what the article is clearly meant to imply and his conclusion will be, as it is intended to be, that a yobbo is a yobbo, that all yobbos come from the lower economic orders and that, despite the busy-body intervention of "race relations workers," race really has little or nothing to do with the whole matter.



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If the riots weren't racial, why the need for race relations workers and police to try to "rebuild confidence"?

After all, there are three areas involved, are there not, white Braunstone, Black Highfields and Asian Belgrave, and although he would no doubt prefer that the money not be spent at all it is, at least, going to be spent on a non-racial basis, proving yet again that the whole problem is economic.

No, it is not! It is not going to be spent on a non-racial basis and there are not three areas involved!

The fact is that Braunstone is several miles away from the inner city. It is a pre-war housing estate (therefore mainly white) and the nearest that it has ever come to a riot was when a Leicester city magistrate was misguided enough to grant bail to a couple accused of baby battering. The couple's neighbours dispensed rough justice and police were called to protect them from the wrath of these perfectly decent, although admittedly pretty tough, British working class people.

Braunstone, with its 34 per-cent unemployed is not in the inner city. Belgrave (Little Bombay) and the predominantly West Indian Highfields both are, and the money, we are told, is for the "deprived inner city." So who is getting it?

MYTH

To the uninitiated it may seem strange that a newspaper, by the use of one simple lie, should set out to propagate the Marxian myth of a violent class struggle and to suppress the truth about the nature of a major civil disturbance but such was the clear objective of this article.

The lesson for Nationalists is clear. There simply are not any newspapers in Britain today that do not indulge in Marxian propaganda on behalf of their international financial masters. There are of course differences in approach and if you are an "up market" newspaper reader they do pay you the compliment of adopting a subtle and skilful method of trying to brainwash you.

New role models for 'liberated' Zimbabwe

by
R. SQUIER BALL

'LIBERATION' of former European colonies in Africa has long been promoted by Western liberals with the idea that the Africans would be able to handle their own affairs. Since former Rhodesia, now Zimbabwe, is the most recent 'liberated' African land, we should be able to find examples of success there. If we go to Rhodesia/Zimbabwe in 1981, we must pay attention to prominent personalities, since they are the models for the rest of the country. Two of the more well-known ones are the Minister of Health, Dr. Herbert Ushewokunze, and a leader of Robert Mugabe's ZANU (PF) political party, long-time ZANU (PF) secretary-general Mr. Edgar Tekere.

Dr. Ushewokunze has a degree for practising medicine as a doctor, but he is forbidden to practise. His name was struck from the list of physicians allowed to practise for having illegally dispensed drugs. Although a similar offence obliged Dr. Peter Bourne to sever all connections with the US administration of Jimmy Carter during Carter's time in office, Ushewokunze's moral ineptitude has, on the contrary, qualified him to be a Minister in the new Zimbabwe government of Robert Mugabe. The reasoning may have been, as it has been for the rehabilitating of traditional witch doctor cures (*The Herald*, July 17th, 1981, p. 11), that the only reason for denying Ushewokunze public trust would be "cultural chauvinism". That is to say that the white man's rules and morality are just racial barriers, meant to keep the black man down, so they should be ignored.

The Minister of Health recently made headlines when he fired 45 trainee nurses from Harare Hospital's nurses training school for being pregnant. "I have said that the 45 should be sent home because I am not running a maternity nursing school; I am running a school of nursing," the minister said. This all sounds very severe. A Western women's libber might wish to discuss with Ushewokunze whether the nurses were so far gone in their pregnancies that they were a health hazard. In a country that desperately needs more health services for what most Europeans would call a wildly expanding infant population, could the 45 not have been given temporary maternity leave, so that they could have come back when they were able? Or was this mass dismissal a case of African male chauvinism and petty



WHITE RHODESIAN FARMERS
Little hope for them and their kind in the new 'Zimbabwe'

bureaucratic revenge?

It has been rumoured that Ushewokunze is on drugs himself — just look at his eyes — and on the other hand that he is in the last stages of syphilis. Neither of these conditions would shock or distress African voters, but it certainly demoralises the White population. The steadily dwindling White population expects to look up to its government ministers.

HEALTH MINISTER'S EXPLOITS

Ushewokunze's latest exploits seem to come from his desire to keep a watchful eye on all departments under his responsibility. So he makes surprise visits to hospitals and medical facilities throughout the country. Commendable. This effort to be efficient, however, may soon end in disaster.

It seems that the crusading Minister of Health has visited the operating theatres of Rhodesia/Zimbabwe's only two neuro-surgeons. Both are white. The only problem was that on both occasions operations were in progress, and Ushewokunze was smoking a cigarette. The conversation between the Minister of Health and the neuro-surgeon in

charge of each operation went somewhat as follows:

"Get out of here!"
"No."
"I run things in this operating theatre.
Now you get out!"

"Do you know who I am?"
"I don't care whether you are the Queen Mother. Out!"

"I'm the Minister of Health. You may not have a job for long."

And so, in a country where medical personnel is in obvious short supply, the Minister of Health goes about ensuring that everyone does their job — that is, everyone except himself. He can be a living example of moral ineptitude, socially suicidal disciplinarianism and whimsical unprofessionalism. Any White who doesn't like it must be guilty of "cultural chauvinism".

The Tekere case was very interesting last summer but is now almost forgotten. Mr. Tekere is the kind of personality, however, who may come bounding back into the spotlight, because he has an unconcern for certain barbarisms which many African personalities such as Idi Amin and former

Contd. on next page

Emperor Bokassa have fully shared. Last summer Mr. Tekere was interested in buying an estate which had belonged to a White, a Mr. Bob Kirkman. Mr. Kirkman had been dead for about 9 years and other prospective buyers were also interested.

The affair began one day when Tekere and friends had a party in one of the farmhouses on the Kirkman property. How they got there seems less important, since the second farmhouse was occupied by some Rhodesian African Rifles (RARs), black troops with white officers who have always been on the Rhodesian/Zimbabwe government's side in the more than 60 years of Rhodesian history. For an unknown reason the RARs decided they wanted to crash the Tekere party. This was decidedly unwise, since Tekere and his bodyguards had been on the other side in the war which had only come to an uneasy halt a few months previous. After the RARs had been refused entrance, they reportedly took a few potshots at the Tekere farmhouse during the evening.

The Tekere party did not react on the evening the potshots were supposedly made in their direction, but they went into action the next morning. Tekere and his men put on full battle gear, armed themselves and launched an attack on the RAR farmhouse. When they arrived, no one was there; so the Tekere party swept on, looking for trouble. They attacked the third farmhouse, where the white manager, named Adams, had just driven up. Two men, a prospective buyer and a real estate agent, were also on the property, and when they saw and heard the Tekere party advancing on the third farmhouse they hid. Later they took down Tekere's licence plate number, which is how the police knew who had been involved.

The Tekere group stormed up to the manager's house, charged in and shot the manager in the back while he was trying to call the police on the agrif-alert. They then

took his revolver, which he had no chance to fire.

Tekere and friends were as guilty of wanton murder as it is possible to be, yet he was eventually let off. His imported British lawyer, called an 'advocate', pleaded that Tekere's act was covered by the "Suppression of Terrorism Act" left over from the days when Rhodesia was run by the white regime of Ian Smith. The miscarriage of justice and the contempt for civilised values of law and order which this incident demonstrated were enough to convince many Whites that Rhodesia was 'buggered' and that Zimbabwe would never be anything in the future but a ruin. But the Tekere Affair has had an ironic sequel.

PLUSH PENTHOUSE SUITE

Back in the days when the British Government and acquiescent Crown were trying to force Rhodesia to give up its independence and accept black majority rule, the Right Honourable Malcolm and Lady Mariotta Napier decided to reserve a plush penthouse suite for themselves in a new highrise apartment building in Salisbury. They furnished their penthouse flat with antiques, rugs and the kinds of odds and ends which people of their social standing might be expected to leave on tables and in wall niches. Who knows how valuable the paintings were that they may have had on the walls? In any case, the interior was predictably worth a lot of money.

Since the Napier only came to occupy their penthouse flat for one month in the year, they told their real estate agent that he could sublet it, if he could find a suitable client with enough *savoir-faire* to take care of such a beautiful setting as such things should always be done. The real estate agent encountered the British advocate who had represented Tekere in the Adams murder case and arranged for the advocate to rent

the Napier penthouse flat for two months. The advocate then passed the flat to Tekere, who moved in with his trusty friends.

One of the first things Tekere and friends did was to hold urinating contests in the Napier penthouse flat to see who could make the highest mark on the wall. Each contestant wrote his name beside his highest effort. The group then decided either that they needed kindling wood or that the antiques did not deserve to survive; all the antique furniture was destroyed. Finally the worthy subletters had to relieve themselves, so they left excrementary testaments on every rug in every room. The flat was left in a shambles.

Mr. Tekere was supposedly relieved of his responsibilities as Secretary-General of ZANU quite recently. That may have been required as a temporary wrist slap to mollify the fury of some important victims. The importance of the Napier, if our source of information is correct, is that Lady Mariotta Napier is a sister to Lord Mansfield, and that the Napier were residing at Scone Castle until recently. A check in a British *Who's Who* tells us that the 8th Earl of Mansfield also has the title of Baron Scone, and that his address includes Scone Palace, Perthshire.

The kings of Scotland were traditionally crowned in ceremonies held at Scone. The Scone stone is now in Westminster Abbey in London, where it is fitted into the throne whereon kings of England are crowned. It thereby serves a symbolic purpose of showing the union between the English and Scottish crowns. The insulting treatment handed out to the Napier may have been kept out of the news up to this point because of the contempt it also indicates for the royal house of Britain. Those who are bitter that Rhodesia was betrayed into barbarism by Britain may gain some solace from the ironic way in which the seeds sown by representatives of the British crown have reaped a harvest of degradation for some historic names in Scottish and English history.

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THE PRAETORIAN GUARD Forerunner of modern élites.

phalanx. The Macedonians also produced the Companions — chosen friends of Alexander who formed a tough cavalry task force and personal bodyguard. Imperial Rome produced the famous Praetorian Guard, which eventually all but controlled the whole Empire — overthrowing effete Emperors at will. Later, the Eastern Empire (based in Constantinople) produced the Varangian guard, composed of English, Normans and German mercenaries — again the only ones to stand fast against the irresistible tide of Turkish expansion. Harold had his Housecarls, who fell to the last man around their slain liege.

Later history, as armies became more organised, produced special guards units. Frederick the Great's guard was composed of volunteers from all over Europe — all well over 6 feet in height. Napoleon's Imperial Old Guard — tough old veterans of a score of campaigns which took them from Paris to Moscow and back, fell to the last man at Waterloo — 'The Guard? The Guard never surrenders' was their reply to the victorious British.

The NSDAP produced the Schutzstaffel and the Waffen SS, the cream of the National Socialists, composed of volunteers from all parts of Europe. SS men who fought shoulder-to-shoulder at the gates of Berlin, regardless of national origin — all inspired by one motivating ideal: a racial-nationalist Europe, freed from Bolshevik-Judaism. Division after division of SS men were annihilated completely — very few surrendered to the Russians.

ELITISM? YES!

EDDY MORRISON argues for an essential ingredient in all history-making forces

THROUGHOUT history, all great movements, armies and nations have produced an élite force, a select body of men who were noted for their particular devotion, fanaticism and courage for whatever idea

they subscribed to.

The Persians had their 10,000 Immortals — aristocratic sons of the Persian Empire who were the only ones not to break under the onslaught of the Greek-Macedonian

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NECESSITY

The point then is this: an élite is not only an advantage to an army — or a political movement — it is an historical necessity! From the great conglomerate mass — at most usually only half-committed to the ideal — must rise up an elitist section with its own special *esprit de corps*. They are the ultimate guardians of the ideal's 'inner sanctum.'

Organisation is the key to power — but organisation can only be built on discipline, and discipline from commitment. In a volunteer organisation that discipline can only be enforced by the idea of 'we are the élite'. Membership of the special section of the movement can then be held out to less committed members as a prize and spur to their more total commitment.

When things get tough and the faint-hearted start to fall away, a movement without a central, hard élite corps will also fall away. That is why *elitism* — and all it implies in a rejection of democracy, liberal free discussion and anarchy — and its championship of the virtues of order, discipline, pride and toughness — must be promoted in any national movement which really aims to seize power.

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Tyndall on tape

NNF Recordings have produced the first of a series of tapes dealing with topics of interest to nationalists. On this tape are two recorded talks by John Tyndall, each lasting 45 minutes. The talks are:—

- (1) **OUR ANGLO-SAXON HERITAGE.** In this talk Tyndall speaks of the worldwide dispersion of the British peoples and their present lack of unity in the face of a common threat to their survival. He stipulates what the Anglo-Saxons must do to recover their once pre-eminent position.
- (2) **BRITAIN'S ECONOMIC CRISIS:** In this talk Tyndall attacks the policies that have made 2 million unemployed and outlines the nationalist solution put forward by the New National Front.

This tape, entitled *Tyndall Speaks*, is available from NNF Recordings, Box 115, Hove, Sussex BN3 3SB. Price: £3.00 (plus 15p for postage).



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The Editor,
Spearhead,
Secrett,
Westbourne Villas,
Hove, Sussex.

Letters

SIR: Re your article 'Distractions and Diversions', the attitudes and activities of Prince Charles should come as no surprise to any nationalist.

Experts on the Royal Family seem to be unanimous in their belief that Prince Charles was heavily under the influence of his great uncle, the late Earl Mountbatten of Burma.

This man was a notorious one-worler and dedicated upholder of the multi-racial ideal — as was his wife, the granddaughter of the Jewish socialist millionaire, Sir Ernest Cassel.

Incidentally, a remark with which Prince Charles was credited was that nationalism is the result of fear and ignorance.

J. ROWLEY
Blackpool, Lancs.

SIR: I was very sad to read in the latest *Spearhead* (otherwise excellent) of your comments on the mongol baby operation case. These went far beyond the legitimate discussion of whether deformities leading intrinsically to death are in effect God's own arrangement.

One of the great merits of your party has been its uncompromising opposition to abortion. This has even been noted by people like Hamish Fraser, who have used it as a stick with which to beat our trendy clergy, who will 'dialogue' with any anti-God movement but will bar the NF (NNF).

If you are going to wallow in the murkier reaches of eugenics and determine the quality of life for other people, you are laying the way open to exactly the same kind of degeneracy as that to which you so strongly — and rightly — object in the case of homosexuals.

There are, and must be, limits to the powers given to civil servants over other people's lives. Were taxation less all-embracing and better balanced in its demands, parents would be better able to support their own children and charities better able to help the handicapped by not floundering in the morasses of VAT. I would like to see far more attention paid in your magazine

to the abolition of child allowances for income tax. Family allowances at nearly £5 seem really generous to us middle-aged folk but their purchasing power is less than the original 5/- when these were tax allowances as well.

Parents could, and should, be freed to support their own children — state 'assistance' is likely to lead to obnoxious conditions such as you are hinting at. Don't just forget it — withdraw your hateful paragraph.

LESLIE VON GOETZ
Newport-on-Tay, Fife

(Editor's Note: Paragraph not withdrawn — with respect to Mrs. Von Goetz, for whom I have a high regard. The paragraph referred to is not 'hateful'; it is just a point of view, with which some readers may disagree. In the same category is the above letter)

SIR: I was very glad to hear of your split with Webster, who was the main reason I left the National Front — I was Organiser for the Preston Branch before I came to America. My wife and my three young adults were also active NF members.

I must take issue with the piece in 'What we think' in which you speak of Americans of British descent not holding to their links with Britain. Here in California the British expatriates do strongly preserve their links with the old country. In fact we have a monthly newspaper *True Brit*, with news from home. Also there are numerous British-American societies holding meetings on a regular basis. The Americans raised from the original British settlers are very proud of their British ancestry.

Keep up the good work and try to unify all the nationalist factions. Our every good wish for the party and your continued success

M. SCOTT
Torrance, Calif., U.S.A.

SIR: Many nationalists will have viewed with disquiet the banning of the proposed NNF march in Liverpool in support of the police.

It is becoming increasingly evident that this Government (as well as any alternative administration) is intent on suppressing any public expression of nationalism for fear that it might ignite the spirits of our disgruntled youth just as it once did in other parts of Europe when conditions were depressed.

As Nikolai Tolstoy recalled in his account of Stalin's rise to totalitarian control of the entire Soviet Empire, all that was necessary was that the people should be under the control of the police and the police under the absolute control of the party.

Only time will tell whether the British

people have been subdued for all time or whether the spirits of our forefathers may one day rise and inspire a noble destiny worthy of their greatness.

R. P. L. MORRIS-JONES
Burton-upon-Trent, Staffs.

SIR: Our Home Secretary, Willie Whitelaw, it is reported, has opposed a plan by a local authority to ban glue-sniffing — a plan which should earn the latter a good deal of praise.

Readers would find interesting an article in the *Leigh Reporter* recently in which an Asian shopkeeper, a Mr. Shushul Patel, is reported to be selling glue and plastic bags from his 'shop of misery', fully aware of the use local youngsters are finding for the supplies. He states that he does not know what they intend to use the bags and glue for! Meanwhile parents are forming an action committee to fight his practices.

Mrs. E. SHOREMAN
Manchester

SIR: Much has been written and spoken recently of the need for unity among nationalists. Quite right too. Unity is essential if we are to overcome the insidious forces that stand arrayed against us.

But let us learn one lesson from the past — a lesson that cost our infant party, the National Front, most dearly.

How many of the factional splits that we have suffered over the years have been due to the utterly futile search for 'respectability'? How many individuals, some of them otherwise very capable people, have left our ranks, victims of the smear technique employed by our opponents, terrified of being labelled 'Nazis'?

It matters not if our lifestyle is pure as the virgin snow, or if we had spent our years confined within a monastery, lies, innuendos and dirty names will be hurled at our heads without mercy. We must accept as part of the rough and tumble of politics that those who fear our growth are prepared to spread the most infamous falsehoods about us.

So to hell with their name-calling and their lies — indeed we should be proud to know that they are prepared to sink to such a level, for it demonstrates how bankrupt they are of sound argument!

And let us have done once and for all with this obsession with 'respectability' — it is a disease that has wrought havoc more than once in our party's history.

We must show our opponents that we have learned our lesson and closed ranks again, and that no amount of name-calling or defamation will weaken our determination to achieve our goal.

R. BURTON
Enfield, Middx.

How the bankers keep communism alive in Poland

by DON BELL

HAVE YOU wondered why the USSR, whose actions in Afghanistan have been so vicious and inhuman, has delayed any invasion of Poland or any punishment of its citizens who are struggling not merely for workers' rights, but for actual independence from totalitarian enslavement? One possible answer: the USSR has had to wait until after June 1 before punishing Poland. That's the date after which its debts can be assumed by the Federal Reserve System. Thus Poland's debts — some \$24 billion — can be paid to the Bankers by the people of the United States! And Poland will be free and clear of the debt. Sounds fantastic? Well, it's true. And it's a rather long and complicated story about an International Bankers' Conspiracy which involves, among others:

★ David Rockefeller, former president of Chase Manhattan Bank, and now that banking corporation's foreign minister.

★ A. W. Clausen, former president of Bank America, who became president of the World Bank on July 1;

★ Paul Volcker, chairman of the board of the Federal Reserve Corporation;

★ The Congress of the United States which passed legislation making the conspiracy possible and legal.

The story really begins with the end of World War II, the creation of the UN, and the Invisible Government's decision to dismember all of the empires of the world except the USSR, which has been permitted to expand, almost without restraint or hindrance. Scores of regions and territories were torn from the control of stable and humane governments, and set up as independent and supposedly self-governing mini-states and nations. This occurred particularly in Africa and South-east Asia, where there were untapped resources that could be exploited by Multinational Corporations. To assist in this development, these new governments were encouraged to borrow huge sums from Western Banks, at nominal interest rates and repayment plans. According to usually reliable sources, these "Third World" Nations borrowed some \$500 billion.

However, for reasons which we shall not go into at the present time, most of these mini-states began to find it impossible to meet their obligations when the bills came due; couldn't even pay the interest on the loans. But the Megabankers were not about

to write off \$500 billion plus interest in bad debts. They devised a scheme whereby these huge loans could be bought up by the Federal Reserve Corporation, and the loans repaid by the American people through a "monetizing" of the debts! Beginning on June 1, the Fed. now has the power to "buy the debts" of any U.S. Corporation or foreign government that cannot or will not pay its own debts!

SPECIAL AMENDMENTS

This all came about by means of special amendments that were written into the Monetary Control Act of 1980. As Lawrence Patterson explains in his *PSL Newsletter* of April 30, 1981: "The Monetary Control Act is extremely voluminous. It covers 9 titles, 62 pages of text: and . . . only 2 of the titles were debated in Congress! Congressman Ron Paul was able to knock out the worst provisions — including the Fed.'s purchasing of foreign debt from the New York Banks . . ." But, and we'll let Edward Orr in his

THE RED ARMY
Held in check till the West takes care of Poland's debts?



Common Sense newsletter of April, 1981 complete the sentence, as a sort of double witness:

When the clause permitting the Fed. to monetize third world debts was objected to by Ron Paul, "the chairman of the Joint Conference Committee quickly agreed to drop it to avoid publicity. Then when no one was looking, and with no announcement, paragraphs were reinserted into the bill. Everyone thought Ron Paul had been successful in having it removed and it wasn't until after it was passed that anyone discovered otherwise."

So you can better understand exactly what all this really means, we'll produce an expert witness: Douglas F. Lamont, dean of

the Walter Heller College at Roosevelt University in Chicago, writing in the Chicago *Sun Times* of March 9, 1981.

"THIRD WORLD DEBT IS OURS"

"The poor countries of the world are dangerously close to involuntarily defaulting on their \$500 billion in debt to western banks and governments. A reminder of this grim possibility can be found in a little noticed change in the Depository Institutions and Monetary Control Act of 1980. It also gives an important glimpse of how Americans will pick up the tab for these 100 poor countries so the world's financial system will be saved from a chain of bank failures. Under the act, the Federal Reserve can purchase the debts of foreign governments, their semi-state agencies and their state enterprises. The Fed. becomes the lender of last resort to countries that have temporary liquidity problems, such as Sudan and Brazil. It can mount a rescue operation of foreign governments to prevent them from going insolvent . . . Sudan, for example . . . Once the Sudanese government guarantees its debts — that is, puts its sovereign responsibility behind all principal and interest owed, the Fed. will purchase Sudan's bonds. Through this financial arrangement, the Fed. will monetize Sudan's debt, add it to our

own money supply, and breed core inflation.

"Throughout the third world, government officials are being shown America's new lender-of-last-resort law by commercial bankers. The 1980 act is the new magic formula for saving these less-developed countries from recognizing that their post-colonial dreams of grandeur are failures. Once their \$500 billion in debt is monetized by the Fed. — that is, brought into our money supply — we will have no hope of solving our inflation problems. The signals are grimmer than anyone in Washington has led us to believe."

As for Poland, the situation is more critical than it is in either Sudan or Brazil.

Contd. on page 20

MORE GAINS FOR N.N.F.

The month of September brought more progress in the campaign of the New National Front to reunite the remnants of the old NF under its banner.

Party Leader John Tyndall visited Kidderminster on September 13th and addressed an enthusiastic meeting of about 35 nationalists from the Worcestershire area. As a result of the meeting, new recruits were won for the local group, mainly at the expense of the declining 'British Democratic Party', one of the factions which split from the National Front at the end of 1979. It was made clear by these recruits that they would have never rejoined the old Front as it presently stands.

Mr. Tyndall then travelled to Leeds, where he addressed a gathering of about 50 organised by the local NNF branch. As a result of the meeting a number of new recruits have been gained, including some who dropped out of the old NF in 1979.

North Western Organiser John Green

reports that a new group has been formed in **Wallasey**, on Merseyside. Many of those forming the Wallasey group have come over from the old NF and from the British Democratic Party.

During the month the **Wellingborough** (Northants) group of the old NF came over to the New NF.

Two important recruits were won by the NNF in South and West London recently. Martin Braithwaite, formerly a leading organiser of the 'National Front Constitutional Movement', joined the party and is busy recruiting support in the West London and Middlesex area, formerly a weak area for the NNF. Also Tony Caradas, former South London Regional Organiser of the old NF, came over to the New NF after attending an NNF meeting in London's West End. Mr. Caradas declared his support for the New NF in a letter to John Tyndall, which we have reprinted, slightly abridged, on this page.

On September 21st the **Reading** group of

the New NF was formally instituted at a meeting in the town addressed by National Organiser Charles Parker. This follows the successful efforts of local Organiser Philip Baker in recruiting support following his entry into the NNF a few weeks ago.

Letter to John Tyndall

Dear Mr. Tyndall,

I am writing in regard to the recent nationalist meeting. May I say how glad I was to hear your speech. It proved to me that there's still hope for a nationalist party in this country. And to hear you say you are prepared to get together with 99 per-cent of the Front pleased me even more.

As you probably know, I have stayed with the National Front and worked hard in building it up. I rose quickly to become Regional Organiser and chief national steward of the party. I thought I was right in staying with the party and you were wrong. I even went round to different meetings to speak against you. I realise now how wrong I was but I thought at the time that the National Front, and not the New National Front was the right party to stay with.

I knew Martin Webster was a poof but I could not believe the party was run just on his say-so. I put my trust in the National Front Directorate. I have since realised what a mistake that was. The higher I rose in the party, the more I realised that Webster pulled the strings.

I went to the Chairman of the party to try to get Webster dismissed but he would not take any notice of me. I then went to one Directorate member after another and four of them said something should be done about Webster but none of them would do anything about it through fear of getting thrown out themselves.

I therefore resigned and said I would no longer work for a party of gutless wonders and poofs. I realise how you must have felt, John, and realise that you were right. We must all work hard to get rid of Webster.

I hope we can all get together soon.

Yours sincerely,

Tony Caradas.

LONDON

Lively conference and rally

THE NEW NATIONAL FRONT held a lively conference and rally in London on the 5th September. During the first part of the proceedings there were 3 discussion periods dealing with propaganda, activities and overall party strategy for the 1980s. In the afternoon a rally was held under the theme 'Whites unite or go under!'

The rally was addressed by Capt. Kenneth McKilliam, Len Bearsford Walker, Derek Merry, guest speaker Ray Hill and NNF Chairman John Tyndall, and ended in great enthusiasm with a collection of £400 raised by Chairman for the meeting David Bruce.

The meeting had to be called at short notice due to the availability of halls for bookings, which was very limited except in the case of those for which a very high booking fee would be charged. This had some effect on the size of attendance, particularly on the part of members travelling from other parts of the country. The latter was also affected by growing financial stringency caused by unemployment, and argued strongly for future conferences to be held on a more regional basis. Nevertheless nearly 200 were present during the



Capt. Kenneth McKilliam addresses the meeting

afternoon session, the vast majority of these from the London and South Eastern area. Glasgow Branch, however, set a good example to more distantly situated members by sending a delegation of six to the meeting.

During the conference S. W. Activities Organiser Derek Merry gave a valuable talk explaining the success of the magnificent Plymouth rally in July, impressing on members the importance of ample notice and pre-publicity.

During the rally the theme of nationalist unity was very much to the fore. Guest

speaker Ray Hill told the audience that one thing that nationalists must recognise if they are to unite in the future is the futility of the respectability-seeking formula. John Tyndall reiterated his theme of the July rally in London: that the breakdown of the multi-racial society, manifest in the widespread rioting earlier this Summer, represented an urgent call to nationalists to come together and provide leadership to the White British people betrayed by the present Government and its predecessors. Several new members joined after the rally.

Toxteth march ban brings big publicity for NNF

AS ANTICIPATED, the application by the New National Front to hold a march in Toxteth, Liverpool, on the 19th September provoked an immediate outcry by local left-wingers that the march should be banned, and this resulted in the Home Secretary compliantly imposing the expected

ban.

When the application was made, it was recognised as highly probable that such a ban would be called for and granted. The purpose of the application was to illustrate to the public of Liverpool, and the country as a whole, how bans are placed on nationalist marches while not being similarly imposed on marches by the hooligans of the political left.

Shortly before the application a march through Toxteth by left-wingers and Blacks in opposition to the police had been allowed to proceed, despite the fact that, as proved the case, it was liable to result in violence and disorder (in fact 16 policemen were injured in attacks by the marchers, 2 seriously).

The theme of the intended NNF march was that of support for the police. Nevertheless, as soon as the application became known, it was opposed unanimously by the Liverpool City Council — with Conservatives as strongly opposed as Liberals and Labourites. The Council made representations to the Deputy Chief Constable of Merseyside, who immediately applied in turn to the Home Secretary. The pro-police march was banned, while the anti-

police march had been allowed to go ahead.

The ban on the NNF march, however, won massive local publicity on Merseyside, both on radio and in the newspapers, and some national publicity as well. It exposed the corruption of the political establishment and its left-wing bias, and it also exposed the farce and fraud of 'democracy', with its supposed rights of free assembly and free speech. The exercise of the application amply achieved its object.

Great new interest in the NNF has now been reported in the area by our local Organiser, and this is being stimulated by a special leaflet that has been printed exposing the hypocrisy behind the ban.

VISIT BY TYNDALL

NNF Leader John Tyndall will be visiting Merseyside to speak on the Toxteth riots and to rally local support for the party on October 30th. The location for the meeting has not yet been chosen but readers of *Spearhead* will be able to obtain this information nearer the date by ringing North Western Organiser John Green at Crewe (0270) 665420.

SPEARHEAD FUND

Spearhead, in this difficult period for British Nationalism, has only been kept alive by the loyalty of its most steadfast readers and by the generosity of particular supporters who have made sacrifices from out of their own pockets to help us continue in print.

Many former readers have felt unable to renew their subscriptions because of unemployment and the consequent need for financial economies. We have also had to sustain considerable losses in bulk sales as a result of the present division among British Nationalist groups.

These factors have made us all the more dependent upon the donations we can obtain from our small circle of committed loyalists. We can only ask that those in this circle maintain their contributions in the coming months and that others who have not previously donated beyond paying the bare price of their copies now try to do so. This is essential if we are to continue in publication.

We remind all those making financial donations that it is not our custom to send receipts automatically except for sums of £10 or over. This is in order to save the time of our office staff and economise on postage. If, however, any donor of less than £10 should desire confirmation that their donation has been received, would they please enclose an S.A.E. with the donation.

All contributions should be sent to *Spearhead*, 52 Westbourne Villas, Hove, Sussex.

March in Grimsby

NEW NATIONAL FRONT activists in the North of England are scheduled to hold a march through Grimsby on Saturday, the 31st October, in protest against the Government's betrayal of the British fishing industry.

The march is a Northern Regional, and not a national, activity. Nevertheless, it is hoped that a contingent from the South of England will be present.

The march will end in a rally to be addressed by NNF Leader John Tyndall.

Local councillors have been trying for several weeks to get a ban placed on the march and did in fact succeed in doing so when it was fixed for an earlier date. The ban was then granted on the basis of the proposed march coinciding with a visit by a member of royalty to the town and the consequent strain on police resources. This time no such excuse exists and it is hoped that the march will go ahead.

Regular branch members of the NNF will be informed through their local organisers of the details of travel and assembly. Any others wishing to take part may obtain this information by ringing the National Organiser at Hove (0273 777540).

S.W. Activities

PLYMOUTH BRANCH of the New National Front will be holding a public rally in the city centre of Plymouth on Saturday, October 17th. It is hoped that this rally will be preceded by a march, which is now being negotiated with the police. The theme of the event will be 'Equal rights for Whites!'

The branch is also organising a sponsored walk from Plymouth to London (over 200 miles) to raise money for local HQ and club premises, which will take place in November. Sponsor forms can be obtained from Derek Merry, 28 St. Aubyns Avenue, Keyham, Devonport, Plymouth.

HOW THE BANKERS KEEP COMMUNISM ALIVE IN POLAND (Contd. from page 17)

This is indicated by an article datelined Munich, by John Dornberg and appearing in *The Miami Herald* of May 7, 1981. It is headlined "Western Banks Scramble to Keep 'Bankrupt' Poland Afloat" and says Poland's overall debt is \$25 billion, \$4.6 billion of which falls due this year and cannot be paid by the Polish government. The article points out that the money was lent in order to "turn Poland into one huge construction site of coal and copper mines, steel mills, chemical plants and shipbuilding facilities." But according to Dornberg, there was "one possible hitch: whether Polish party leader Edward Gierik's cumbersome, bureaucratic administration could also produce enough consumer goods to keep the Polish people content and productive." Obviously, this was not possible; hence the Solidarity movement. "And," concludes the author, "for all practical purposes, 'the enterprise called Poland' is bankrupt. [But], unlike any other enterprise, it can't go bankrupt: none of its creditors can afford to let it do so. If it did, there is a strong possibility that the entire Western banking structure, along with Poland's edifice of debts, would collapse — like a house of cards."

MONEY OWED TO 15 GOVERNMENTS

It seems that, in addition to its debts to commercial banks, Poland owes money to some 15 different governments, including the United States. And representatives of these governments, meeting in Paris, made a deal whereby Poland is given a period of grace on the \$2.6 billion falling due this year. Repayment to the governments involved is postponed until 1986. But, this does not apply to the banks. Information from Bonn is that "new talks with commercial banks about rescheduling payments to them are

about to begin." And this is where the Monetary Control Act comes into play. So long as Poland can maintain a semblance of sovereignty — that is, not be militarily occupied by foreign troops — then it can sign some bonds, turn them over to the Fed, and instead of paying its own bill, the people of the United States will pay Poland's debts to the International Bankers! The leaders in the Kremlin will laugh at us for our "rope-buying" gullibility, wait until the Fed takes over Poland's debts, and then quite possibly invade Poland and punish its people for seeking freedom.

Lawrence Patterson explains: "Once the Poles guarantee their debt officially (that is, put their sovereign responsibility behind principal and interest), the Federal Reserve will purchase the Polish debt (at full face value) from Chase Manhattan and other banks, and place it in the Fed. portfolio." Also because of the new provision of the Monetary Control Act, says Lawrence, "the Fed. is now allowed to step in where the World Bank and the IMF lack adequate funding, and support the East bloc and Third World countries who have 'borrowed' from the New York banks. Congressional control over Foreign Aid, the World Bank and the IMF is thus effectively ended."

This article first appeared in the DON BELL REPORT, P.O. Box 2223, Palm Beach, Florida 33480, U.S.A., to which we give our acknowledgements.

RACIAL ELEMENTS OF EUROPEAN HISTORY
by Prof. Guenther. Examines the main races of Europe, their distribution, and the role of the Nordic in leading civilisation. Analyses the forces weakening the Nordic race and the consequent decline of the West. Over 300 pages, with 400 illustrations. £5.50 post-free from 'Folk and Race' BCM-Thule, London WC1V 6XX. Send for full literature list.

Our magazine, though it believes in racial differences, opposes race-hatred. All those who oppose multi-racialism should attack the politicians who promote it, not the immigrants, who are merely its victims.

HOW MYTH ENFORCES GOD'S BATTALIONS (Contd. from page 8)

An article in the *Daily Mail*, 24th March 1981, by Chapman Pincher assembles evidence to show that Sir Roger Hollis, the director of MI5, was himself a traitor in the employ of the Soviet. If Mr. Pincher is right, Sir Roger, who was head of the crucial anti-Communist section of MI5 before he became the chief of the entire agency, was not deceived by Philby's reportage for the *Times* and must have felt secret amusement when he cited it as a proof of Philby's "anti-Communism." But the articles served the Soviets' purpose of placing in Britain, as they had in Germany, another traitor at the heart of the unfortunate nation's military intelligence.

And now a last irony. Although Andrew Boyle recognises that Philby's reporting to the *Times* greatly facilitated his work of spying on the Spanish Nationalists for his Soviet masters, Mr. Boyle, who imagines that Philby was trying to seem "pro-German" instead of pro-British, misses the point of the clever gambit that helped plant Philby in a position in which he could most effectively betray his country, his nation, and his race.

WIN A T.V. SET!

Greenwich Branch of the New National Front will be holding a Christmas raffle on Wednesday, December 9th. There are only 100 tickets, which have been especially printed for this raffle.

The winner's prize is a brand new, fully guaranteed 12-inch B plus W mains portable TV set. This set is ideal for use as a second TV in the home. It has excellent reception and a conversion lead for 12 volt car use and an earplug supplied for private listening.

Tickets for the raffle are £1 each and can be obtained from Greenwich Branch Organiser Terry Fitzgerald, 3 Collyer House, Hurst Place Estate, Woolwich Road, London SE2 0AJ.

Find out about the New National Front

Send 20p for information pack.

Name.....

Address.....

To:
P.O. BOX 115
HOVE
E. SUSSEX BN3 3SB
(Tel. 0273 777540)

I enclose.....